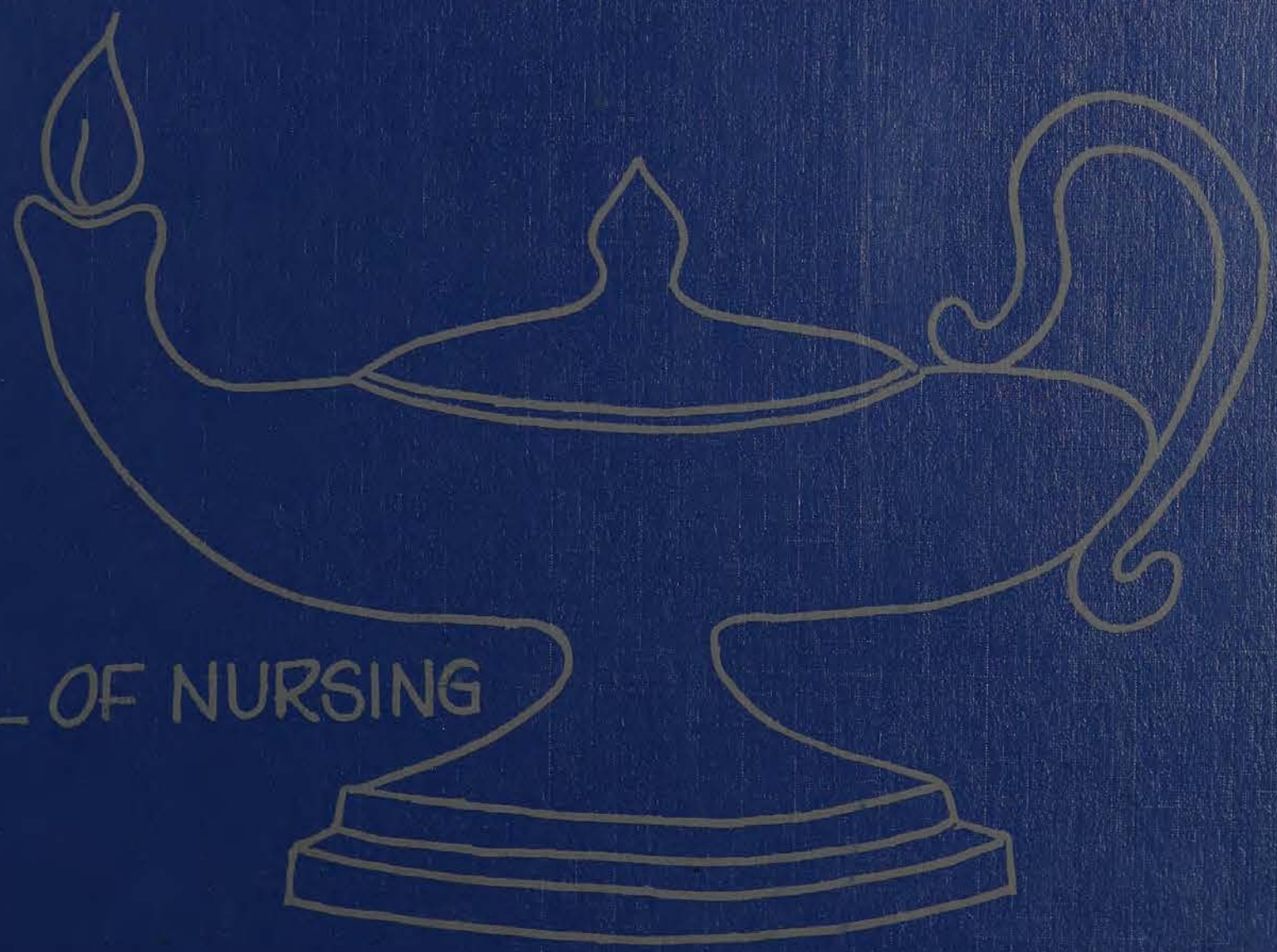
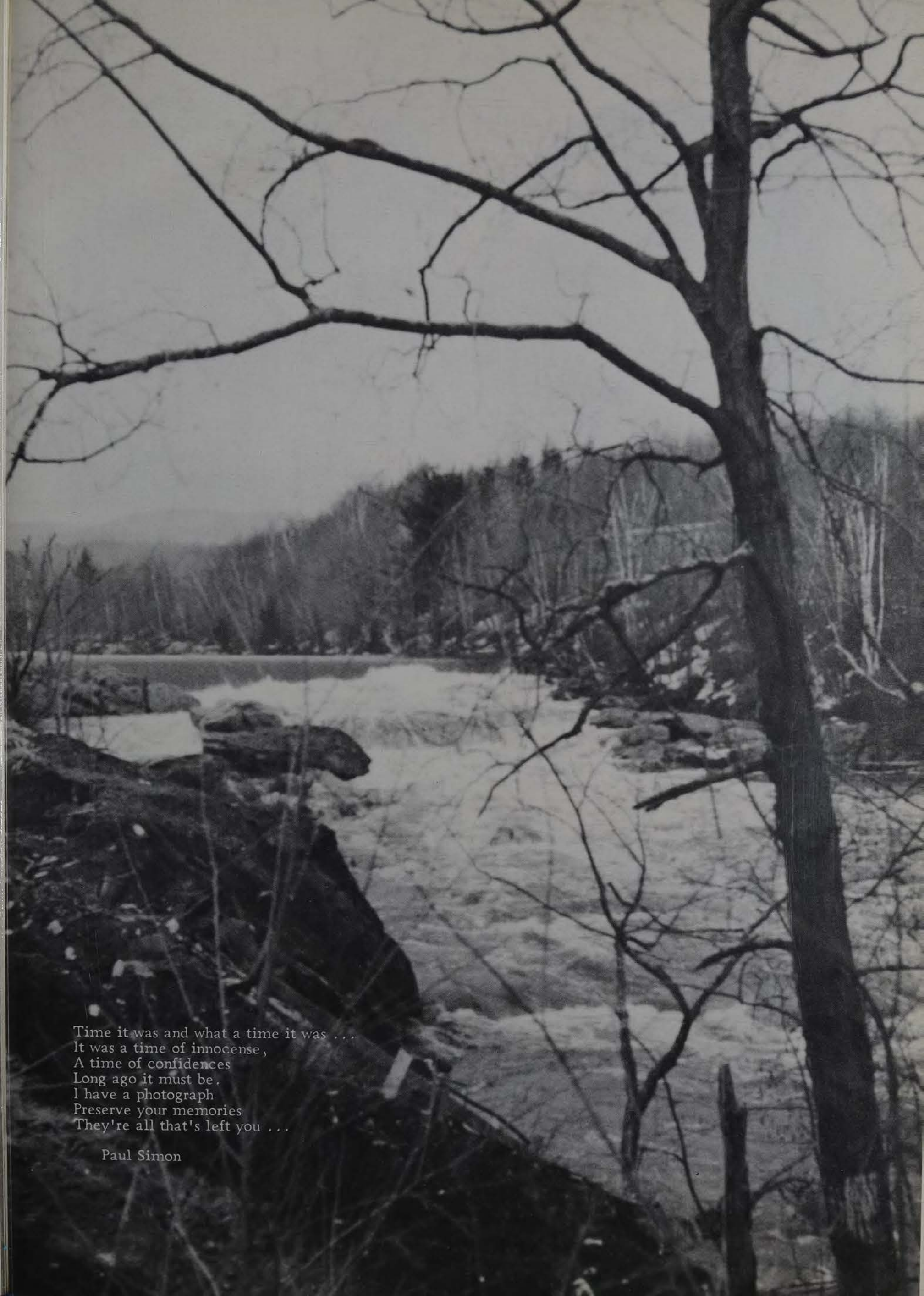
"The Lamp"

1979

EASTERN MAINE MEDICAL CENTER



SCHOOL OF NURSING



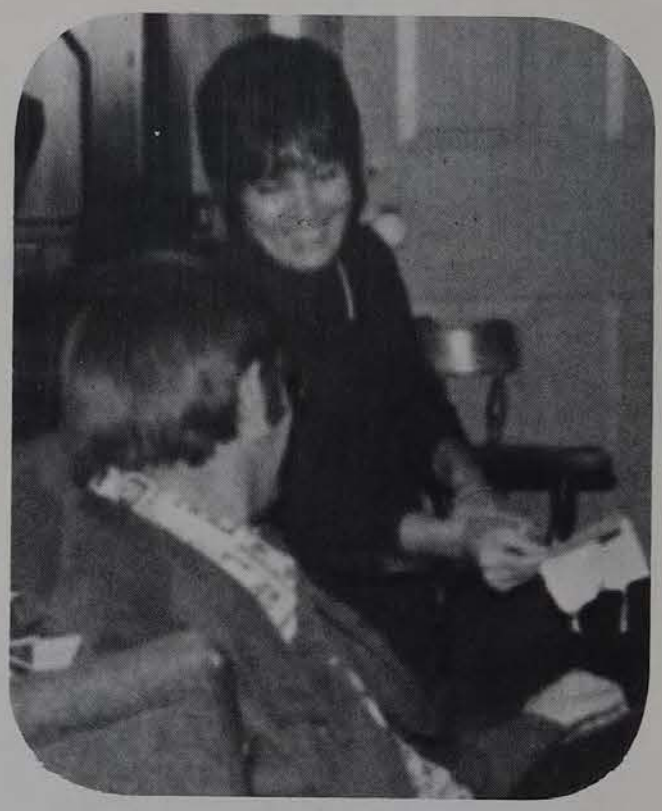
Time it was and what a time it was . . .
It was a time of innocense,
A time of confidences
Long ago it must be.
I have a photograph
Preserve your memories
They're all that's left you . . .

Paul Simon



DIANE ALLEN

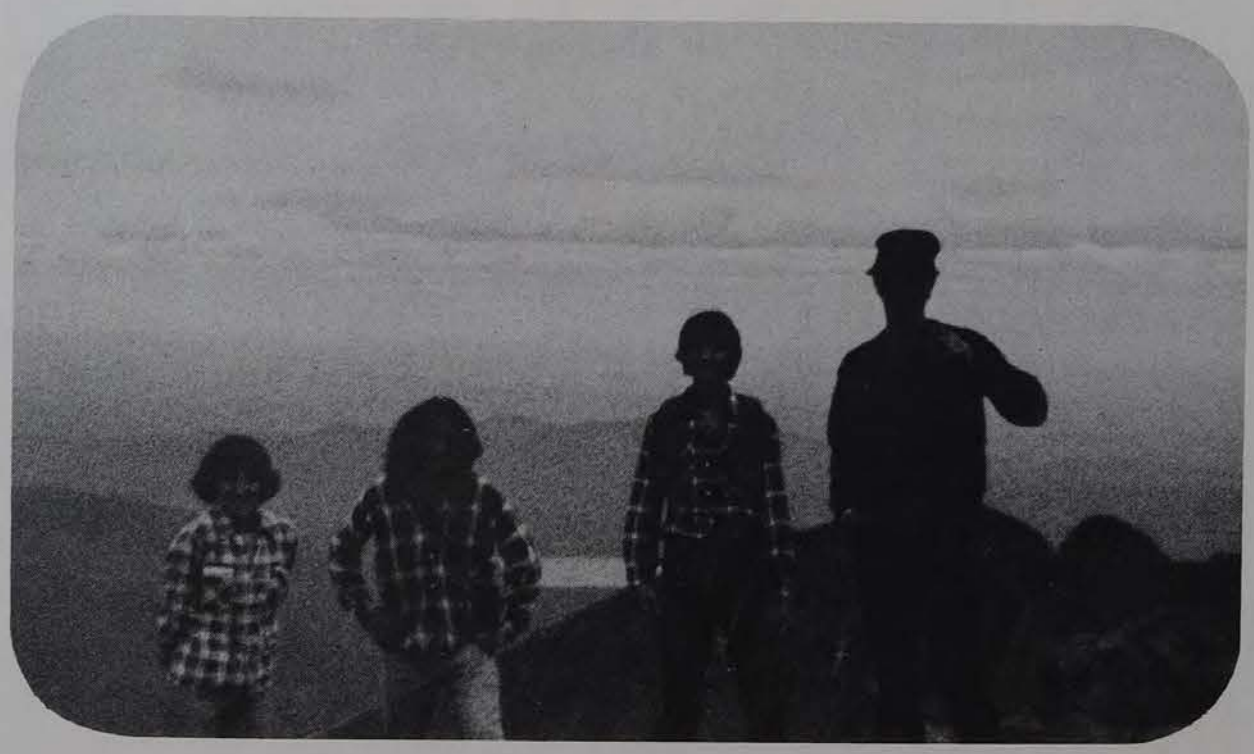
He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.
I John 5:12

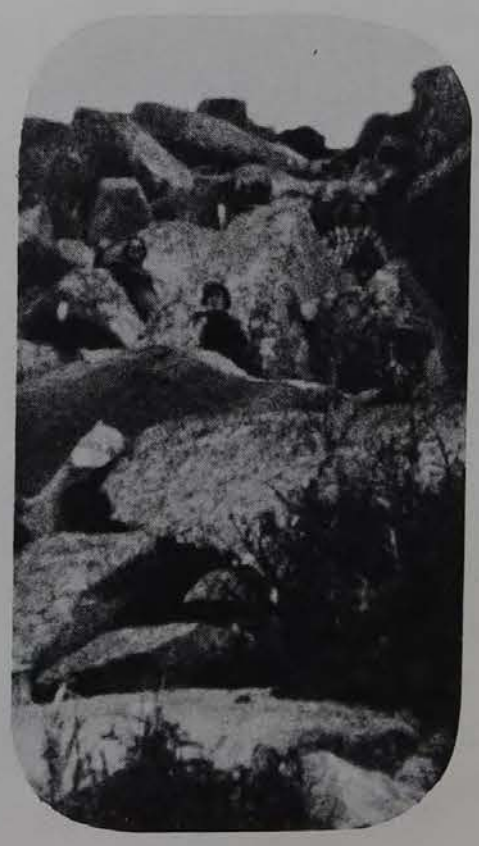


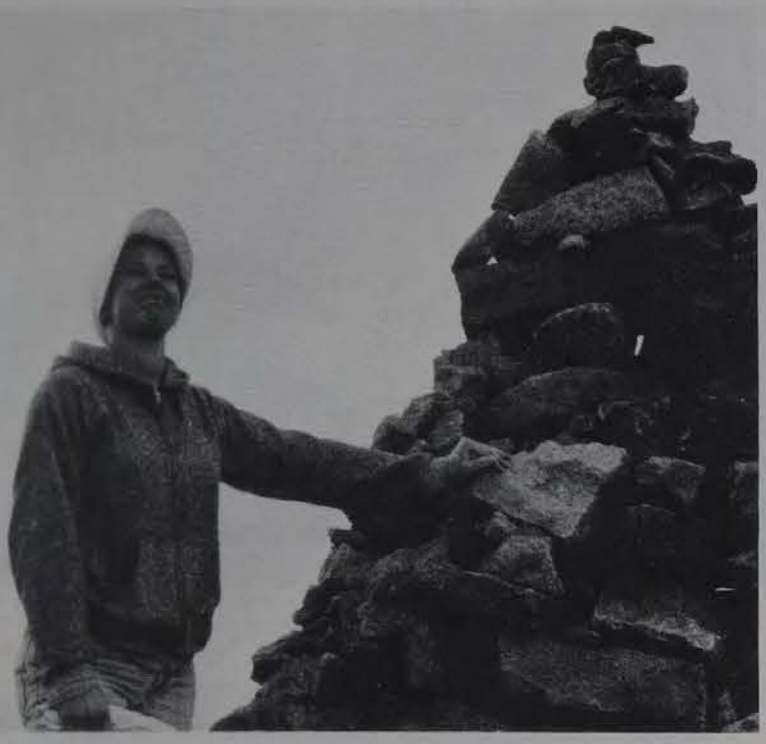
If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.
John 14:14

Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.
John 8:12

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast.
Ephesians 2:8,9









JEANNE ANDREWS

We all have goals
We feel great when we achieve one
And thankful for those who help us achieve it.







DIANE E. AUDET



A DREAM COME TRUE
The world no longer revolves around me. I revolve around the world, the world of those needing help. And it is the greatest of all privileges to be a part of this-birth, death and the interim that is the pulse of human life. I AM A NURSE!



When things went wrong as they sometimes will,
When the road I was trudging seemed all up hill,
And the funds were low, but the debts were high,
And I wanted to smile, but had to sigh,
When care was getting me down a bit,
THEY gave me hope when I might have QUIT!



A special thanks to my Mom, Dad, Meme, Pepe, David, and Anne for your love, support, and understanding over the past 3 years. I LOVE YOU ALL.



I have wept in the night
For the shortness of sight
That to somebody's need
  Made me blind
But I have never yet
Felt a twinge of regret
For being a little too kind.





KATHERINE SUSAN BROWN

Experience teaches us that love does not consist of two people looking at each other, but of looking together in the same direction.





Friendship is a priceless thing
A bond without compare
Unspoken though the world may be.
A willingness to share

Thanks to Alan, my family, friends and God . . . I made it!

I LOVE YOU ALL



LYNN G. BUCHANAN



There in the sunshine are my highest aspirations . . .
I can look up and see their beauty, believe in them,
And try to follow where they lead.

Louisa May Alcott





THANK YOU FAMILY, SO MUCH.

I LOVE YOU!







This is the beginning of a new day. God has given me this day to use as I will. I can waste it, or grow in its light and be of service to others. But what I do with this day is important because I have exchanged a day of my life for it. When tomorrow comes, today will be gone forever. I hope I will not regret the price I paid for it.



CYNTHIA SUSAN BUTTERFIELD





If man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drum. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away.

Henry David Thoreau



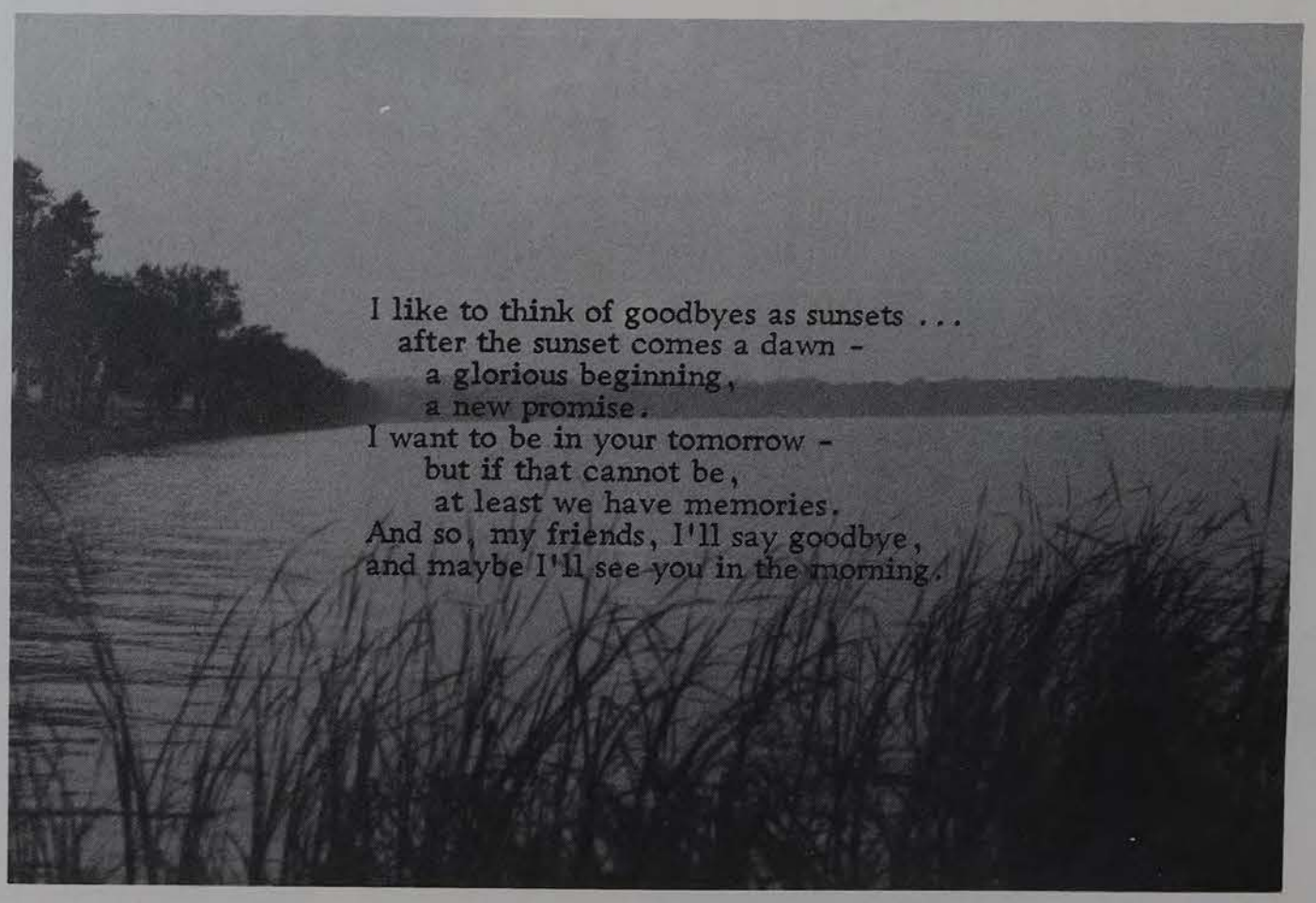
BRENDA LEE CHICOINE



. . . And the greatest of these is
LOVE . . .

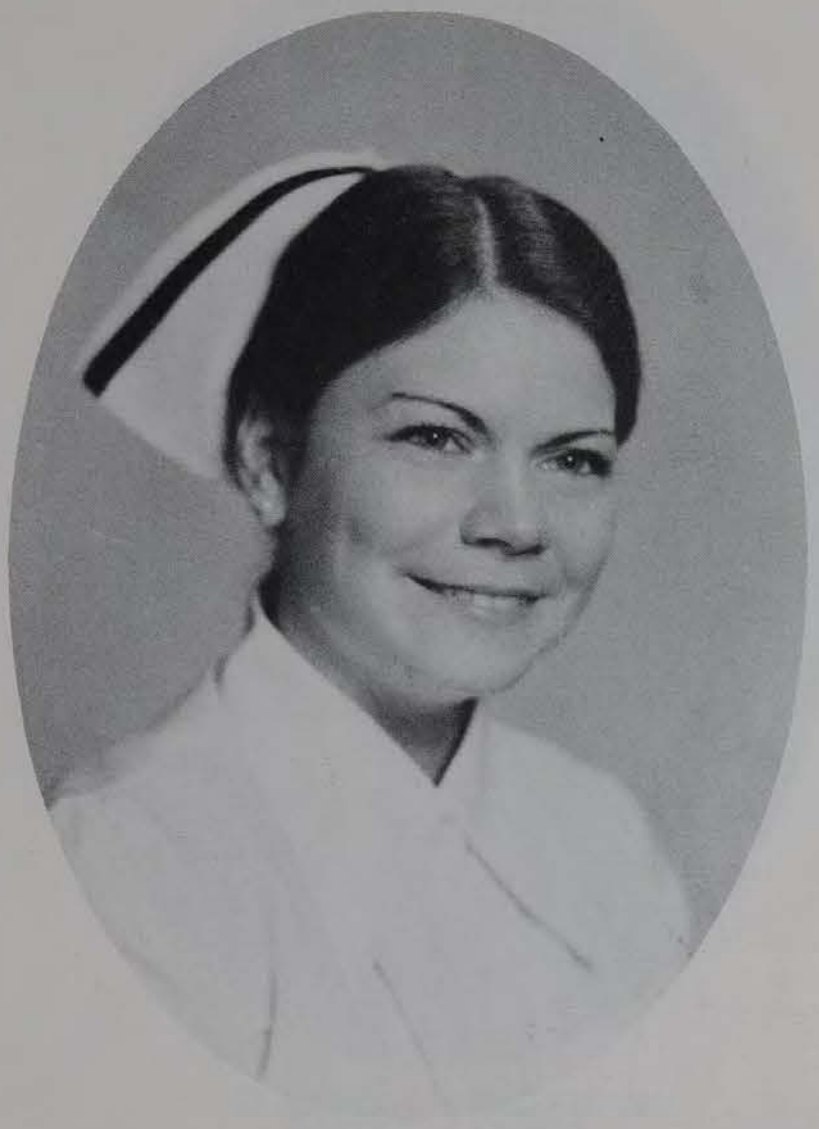


A very special thanks to Mike and my family for keeping my heart and my mailbox filled with love, and for giving me the strength and encouragement to make it through these past three years.



"If I had the gift of being able to speak in other languages without learning them, and could speak in every language there is in all heaven and earth, but didn't love others, I would only be making noise. If I had the gift of prophecy and knew all about what is going to happen in the future, knew everything about everything, but didn't love others, what good would it do? Even if I had the gift of faith so that I could speak to a mountain and make it move, I would still be worth nothing at all without love."

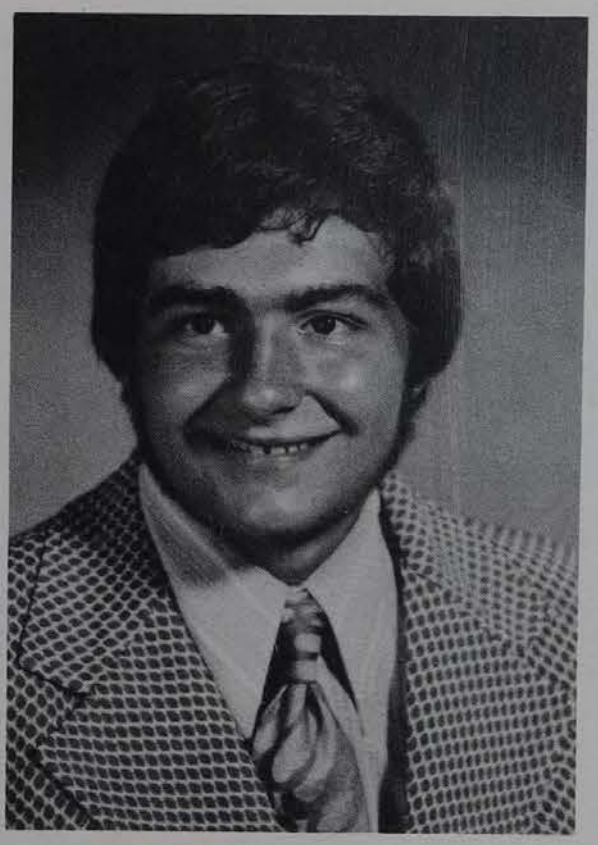
I Cor. 13:1,2



JANET LYNN EGLAND







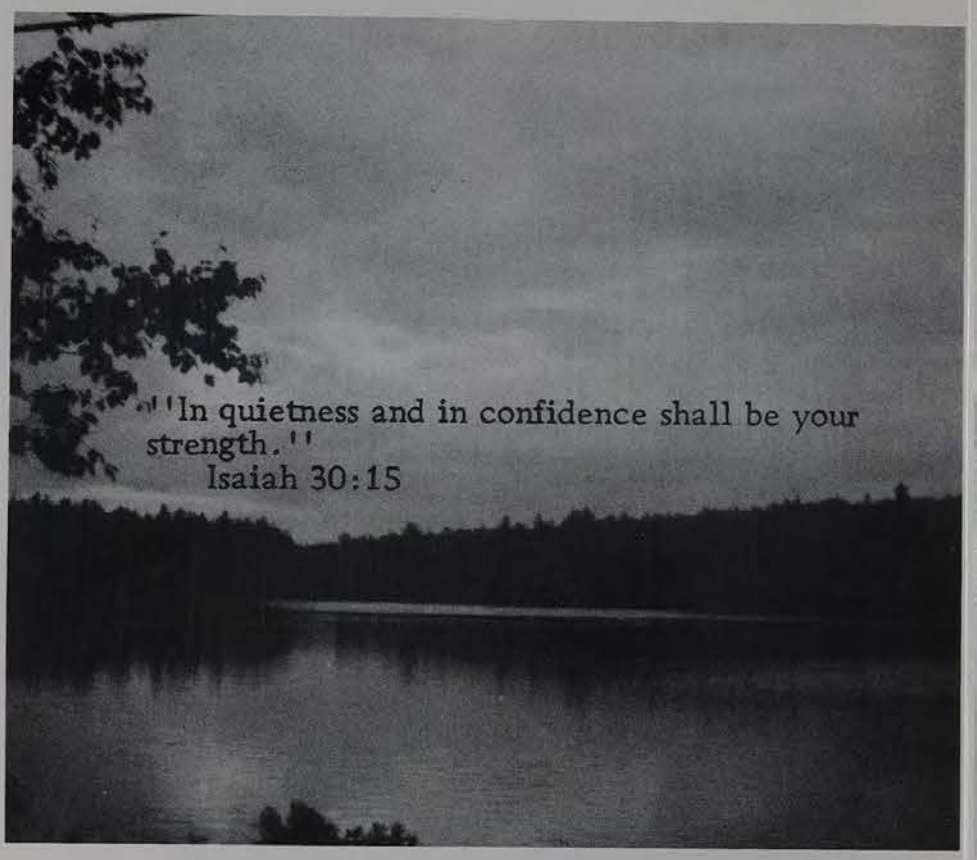
THANK YOU

FOR

LOVING ME



KAREN L. FOSTER



"Every journey begins with one step . . .
Chinese Proverb



"No vision, and you perish;
No ideal, and you're lost.
Your heart must ever cherish
Some faith at any cost,
Some hope, some dream to cling to,
Some rainbow in the sky,
Some melody to sing to,
Some service that is high.



Thanks everyone, for the help, patience,
and most of all-the encouragement! ! ! !

''Happy is the man that finds wisdom and gets understanding''

Proverbs





ELIZABETH ANN FREEMAN

Thanks to my family and friends for the help, love and understanding that have helped me through the past three years.







Excerpts from THE PROPHET by Kahlil Gibran



Speak to us of Friendship . . . "Your friend is your needs answered. He is your field which you sow with love and reap with thanksgiving."



SPEAK TO US OF TEACHING . . . "No man can reveal to you ought but that which lies half asleep in the dawning of your knowledge . . . He does not bid you enter in the house of his wisdom, but rather leads you to the threshold of your own mind."



PRISCILLA
MILLER
HAMILTON

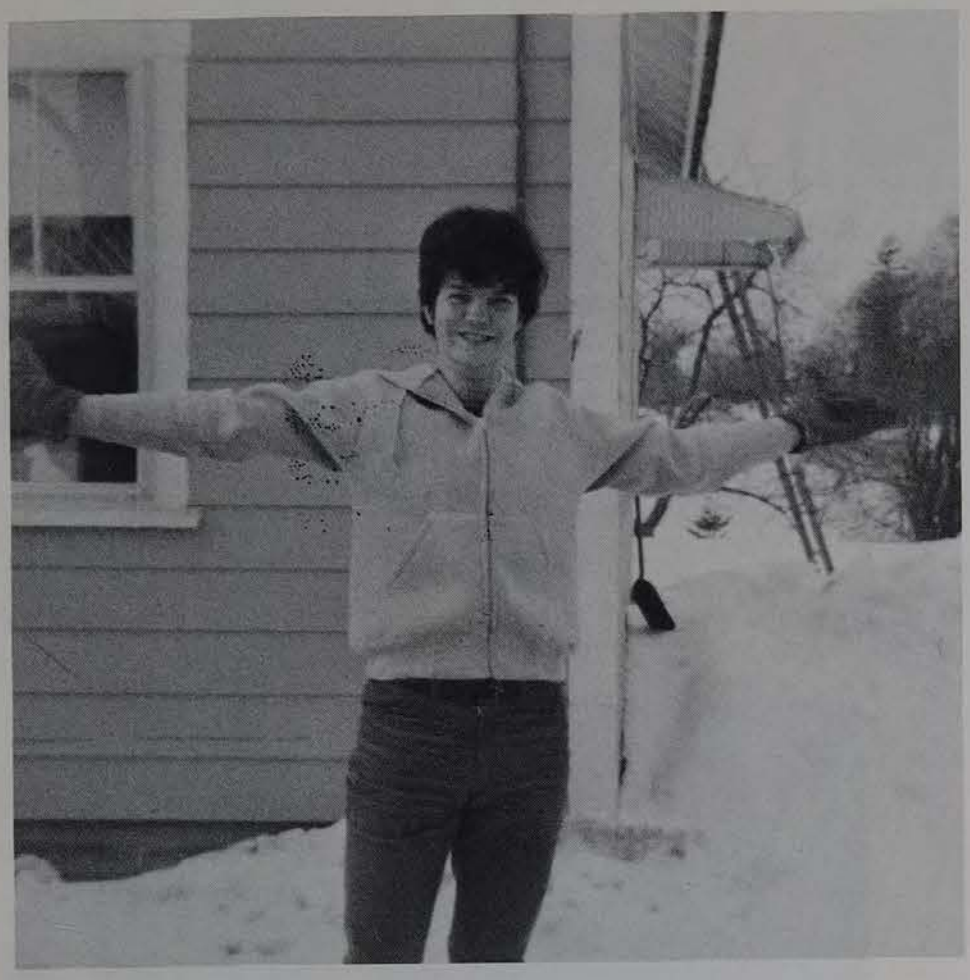


SPEAK TO US OF LOVE . . . "When love beckons to you, follow him . . ."

AND WHAT OF MARRIAGE? . . . "You were born together, and together you shall be forevermore . . . But let there be spaces in your togetherness and let the winds of the heavens dance between you . . . "



SPEAK TO US OF CHILDREN . . . "Your children are not your children. You may give them your love but not your thoughts . . . You may house their bodies but not their souls.





DEBRA ANGIE HAVEY





WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO THREE VERY SPECIAL PEOPLE ... MY MOM, MY DAD, AND ESPECIALLY MY GALEN.





KATHRYN ELIZABETH HEAL

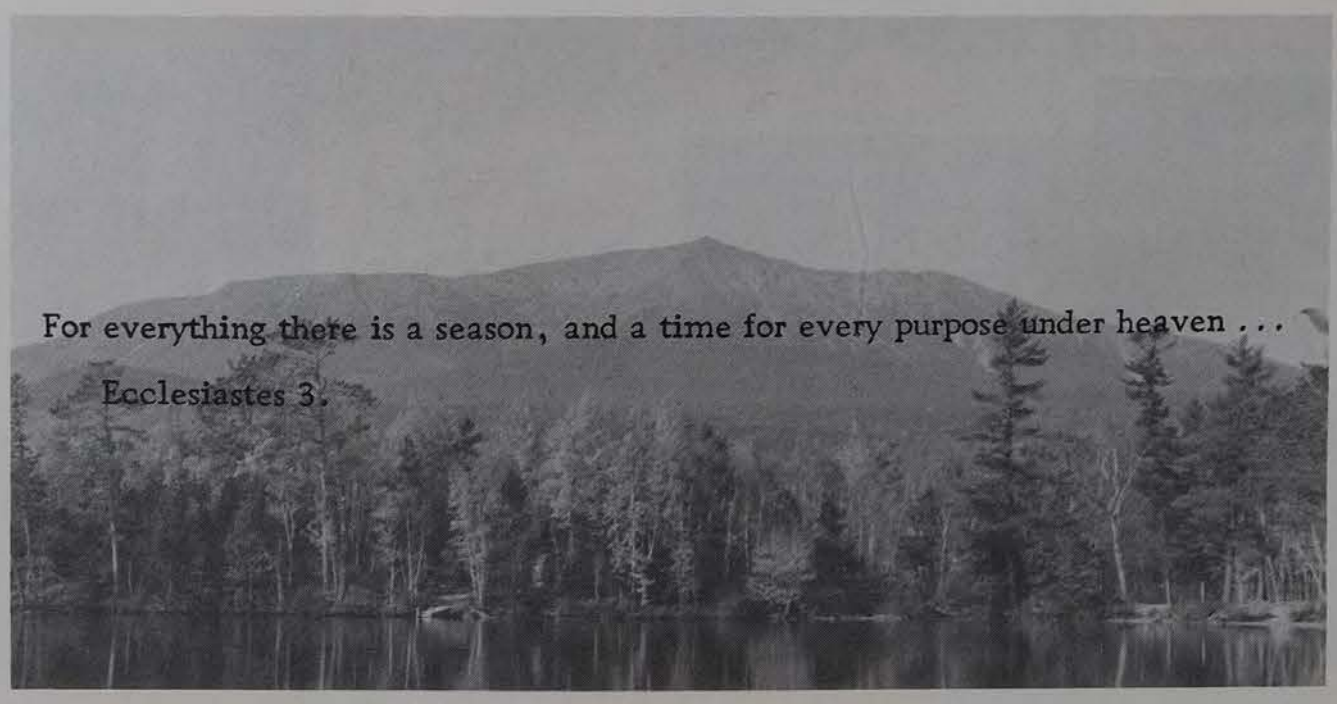
So short a while ago I knew you not. It seemed but yesterday, And then to me your voices, your smiles, your laughter came to be part of my consciousness and daily thought. And it is strange that you with magic fraught. Should merge into my life so suddenly, or that from out of the great mystery the bond of friendship should be so subtly wrought?

Beth St. Clair



Thank you,
To my family for their
Love, devotion and understanding,
Mum, Dad, Peg, Barb and Glo,
I LOVE YOU!

Tim, I said I love you and that's forever . . .



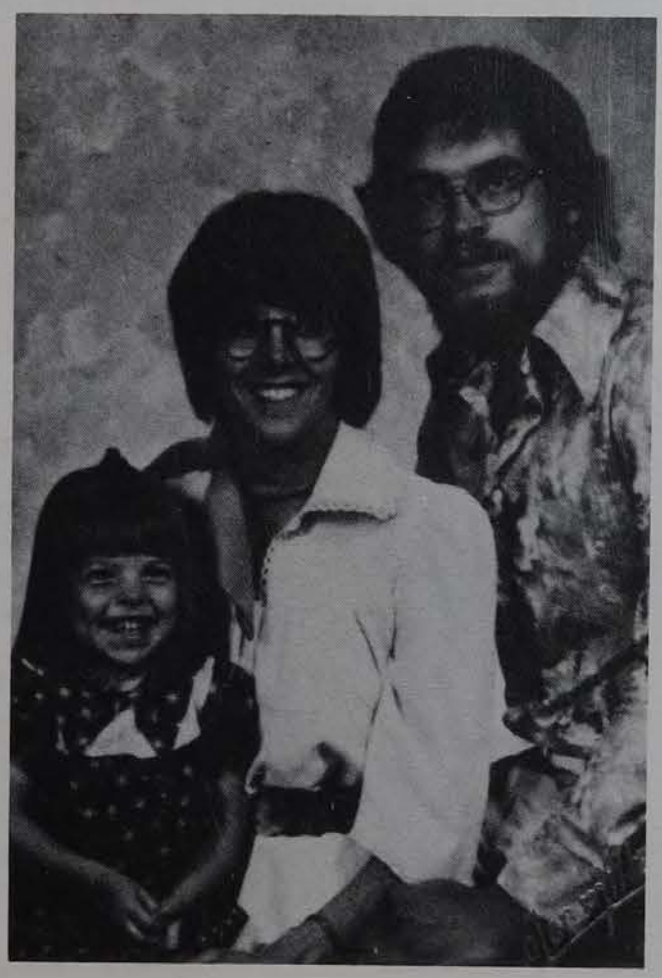
I WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS MY VERY GRATEFUL THANKS TO ALL OF THE WONDERFUL PEOPLE WHO HAVE BACKED ME, HELPED IN NUMBEROUS WAYS, AND BEEN THERE WHEN THE GOING GOT ROUGH.

SPECIAL THANKS TO MY HUSBAND BOB AND DAUGHTER MONICA, MY MOM AND DAD, NANA AND GRAMPA AND TO MOM AND DAD HOYT.



MARGARET L. HOYT







MARCIA JACKSON





I was inspired by my Aunt Chris to become a nurse . . .

Now, I want to thank my husband, parents and entire family for all the love, support, and motivation they gave me to help make that inspiration come true.

Family Warmth

Together . . .
that's what I remember most-
the happy, simple times together . . .
Times when nothing special to do
meant everything in the world to us
and the world and the days were ours
because we shared them . . . together.

Joan Kerber

Nobody is Perfect

Each one of us is a mixture of good qualities and some perhaps not so good qualities. In considering our fellow man we should remember his good qualities and realize that his faults only prove that he is, after all, a human being. We should refrain from making harsh judgment of a person . . .



BARBARA JEAN KENISTON

David & Gloria



Karen R.



I wish to thank my parents for all of their love, understanding, and encouragement in the past three years. Thank-you all for putting up with me. I could not have made it without all of my family and friends.

Many moons ago:

B.J.



Clyde



Denise



Edgar



My "Angel"





LAURIE ANN LEIGHTON



To my Mother and Father without whose love, support, and encouragement I never could have made it through these past three years. Also a special thanks to Ronny, my sisters, and classmates for helping me through the difficult times.







Much love and many thanks to my husband, Paul, and our parents who have given me so much love, support and understanding.



CATHERINE LAWRENCE PIER

Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
Life is a broken-winged bird
That cannot fly.

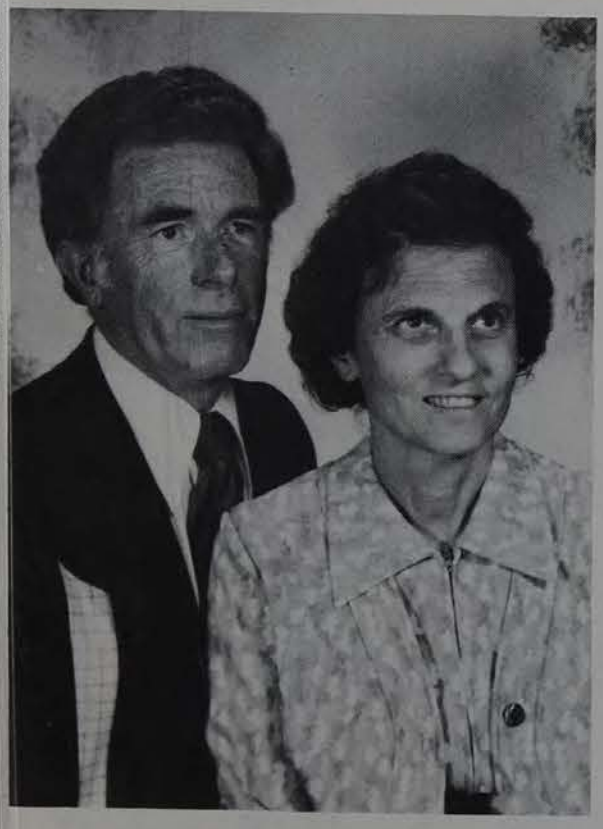
Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man
Psalms 118:8

Love is . . .



. . . not deserting the ship
when the sea gets rough

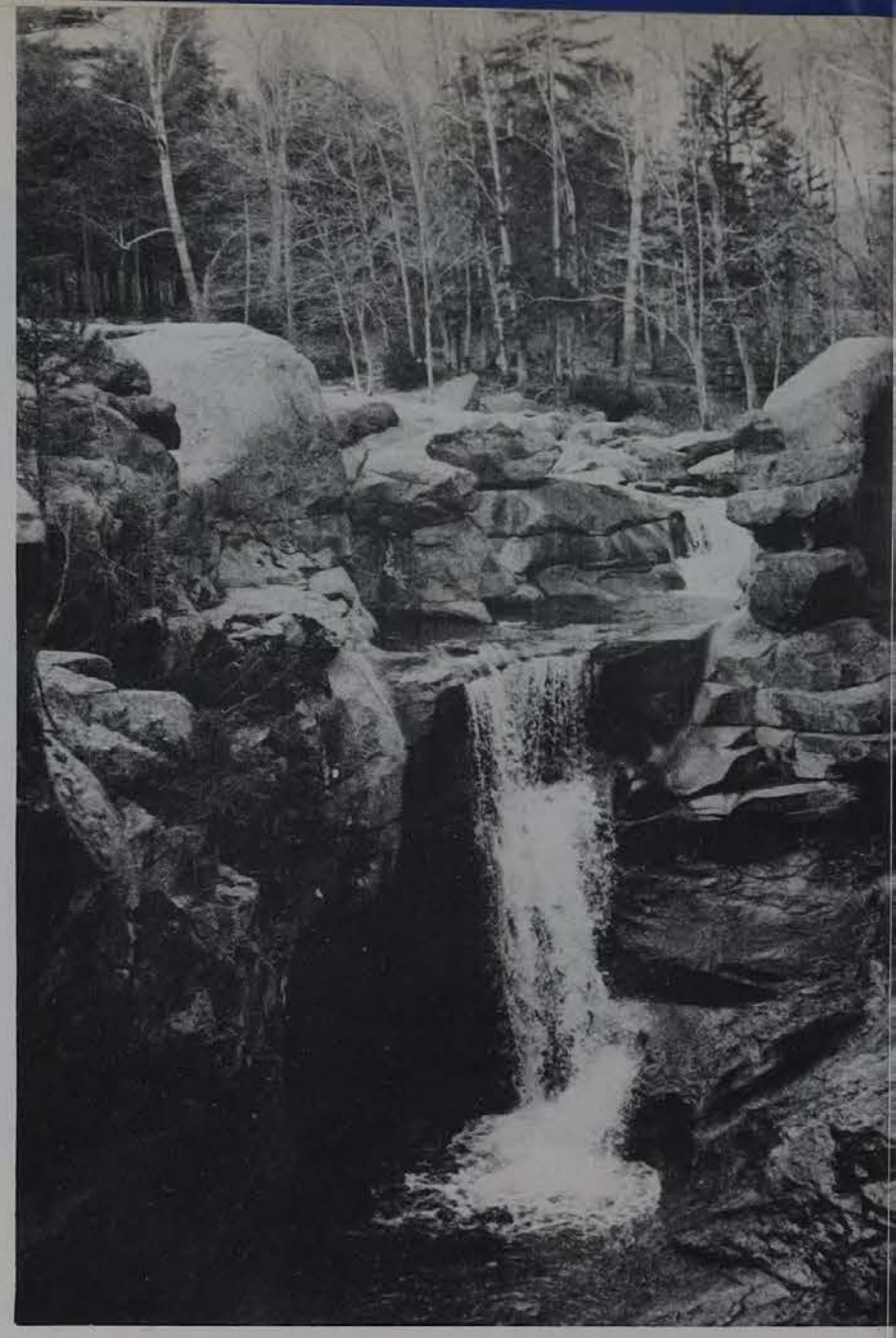




"Every moment touched by love turns to gold". Amy Cassidy



Susan Diana Puiia



Grafton Notch

Nicky and Laska



. . . and may the wind be always at your back . . .

Mom and Dad



THE LIFE OF THIS STUDENT NURSE



You mean they sent us the wrong uniforms!



May I check your incision?



I don't feel anything in your eye.



JENNIFER ELLEN RUSSELL



Liz



Mittens



I'll never be able to read that doctor's writing!



Dad and Mom

Thanks for everything Ma, Dad and Liz, I couldn't have done it without you.



THERESA ANN SHEEHAN

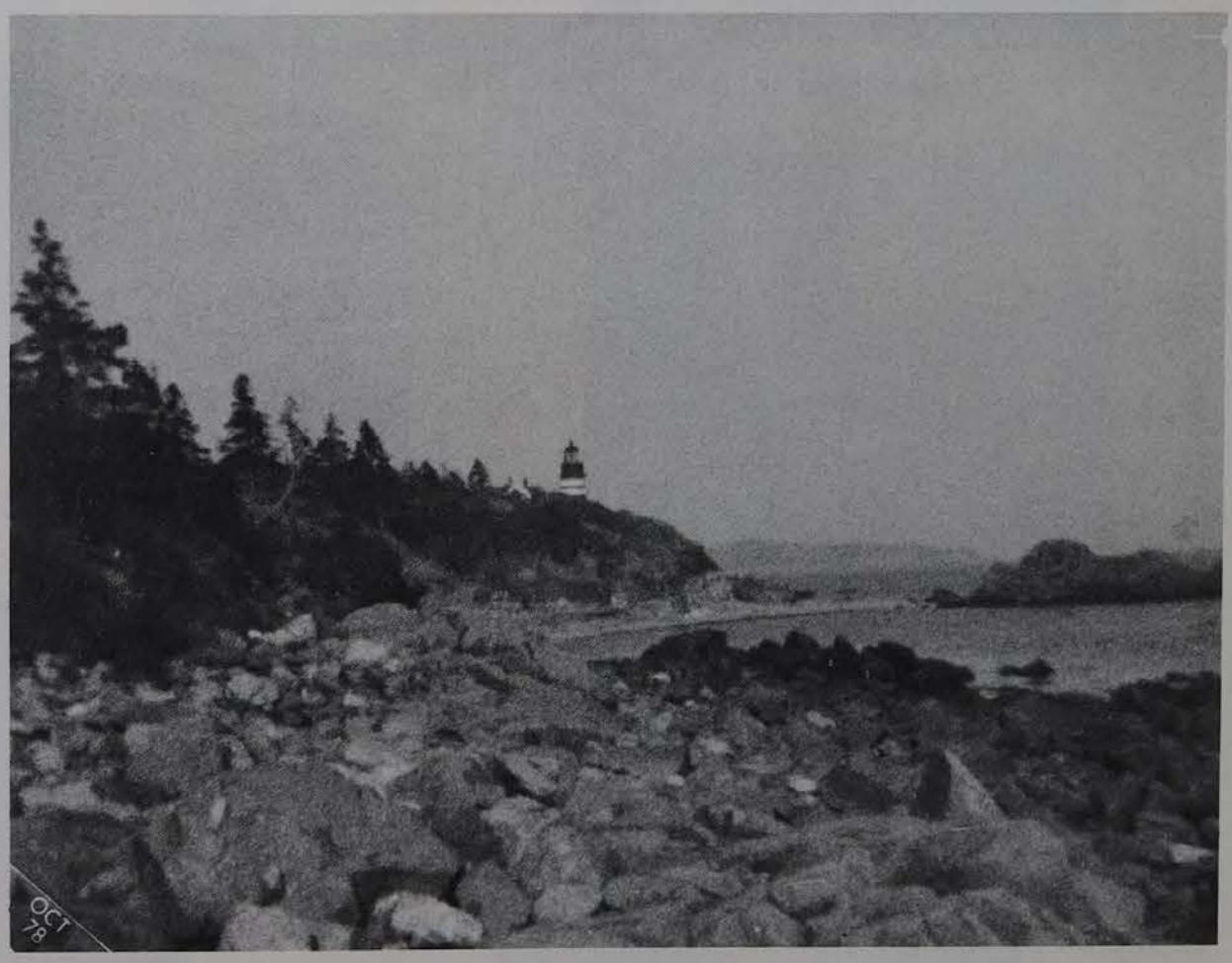


I want to thank my parents, relatives, classmates, and friends. Without your love, patience, and understanding, these past three years would not have been possible.

TOO LITTLE TIME

I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think, all the walks I want to take, all the books I want to read, and all the friends I want to see. The longer I live, the more my mind dwells upon the beauty and the wonder of the world.

John
Burroughs





The past three years have had many ups and downs but we have finally made it. This wish is for all my classmates:

May you be guided by
the heavenly light

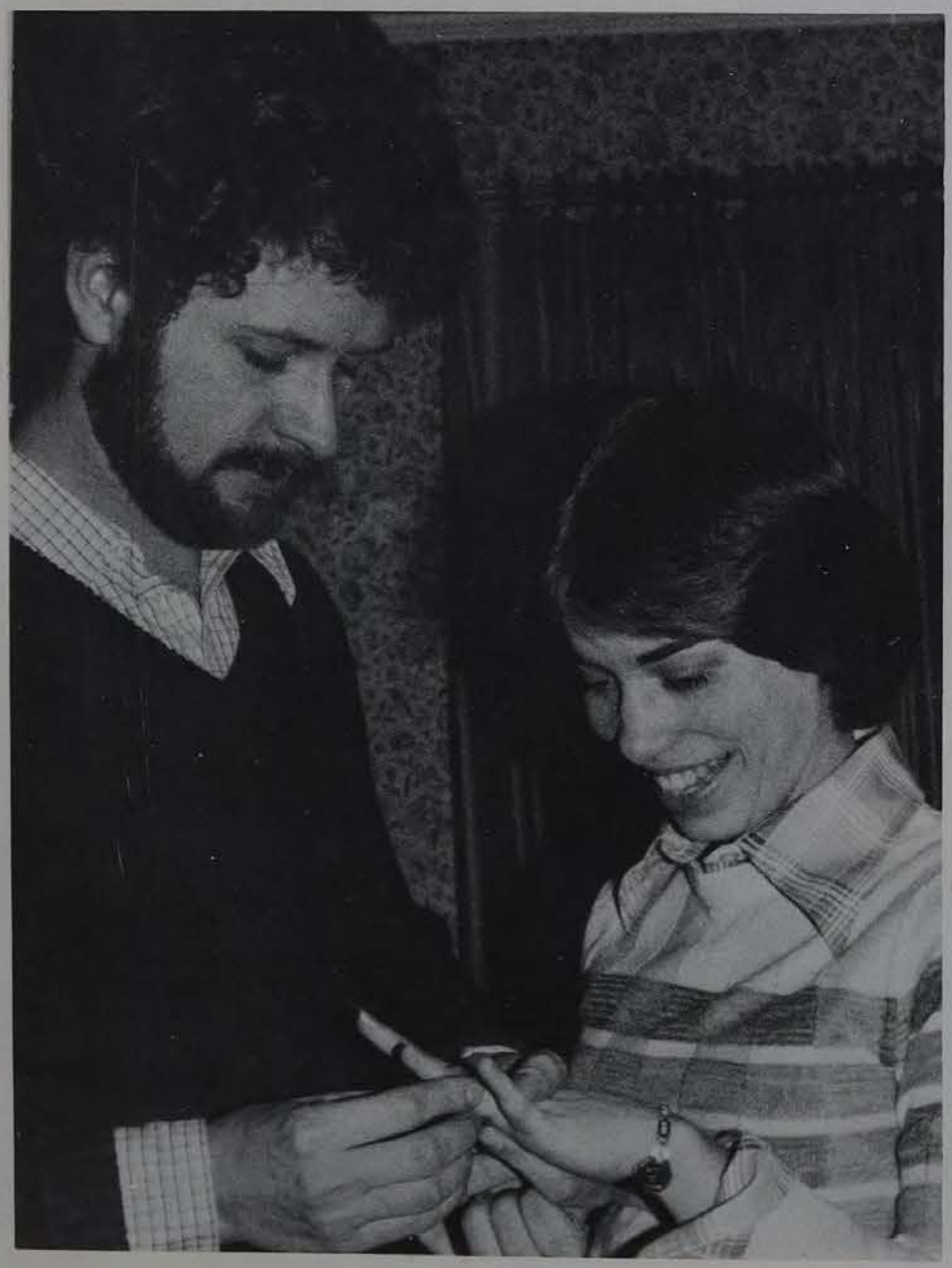
May your dreams
become solid and sound

May your goals be
well-chosen and surely found

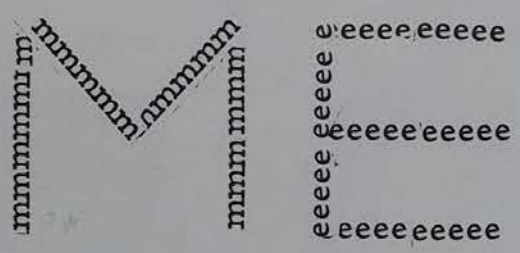
May your deeds be touched
by decency and grace

And above all,
May you find the time
to be kind.

MARY ELLEN SWETT



I wish to thank my family, especially my mother, and my friends who helped and guided me thru the last three years and made it possible for me to be where I am now. My special thanks and love to Bill who helped me thru this last and most difficult year ..... I love you all!





ELAINE YVONNE WIBBERLY

I would like to thank Mom, Dad, Cheryl, Dale, and Kevin for their love, patience, encouragement, and support through these past three years.



Kevin and I

Love is very patient and kind, never jealous or envious, never boastful or proud, never haughty or selfish or rude. Love does not demand its own way. It is not irritable or touchy. It does not hold grudges and will hardly even notice when others do wrong.

There are three things that remain - faith, hope, and love — and the greatest of these is love.

I Corinthians 13:4,5, & 13

Cheryl



Dale



Chris, Mom, and Dad





I saw a young dying father of four, and I learned to cry. I watched a mother kiss the miracle of her baby, and I learned joy. I saw an old man with no visitors stare out the window at Christmas, and I learned loneliness. I saw a man rush in with his sick boy, and I learned fear. I saw lips moving in prayer, and I learned with God there is always hope!





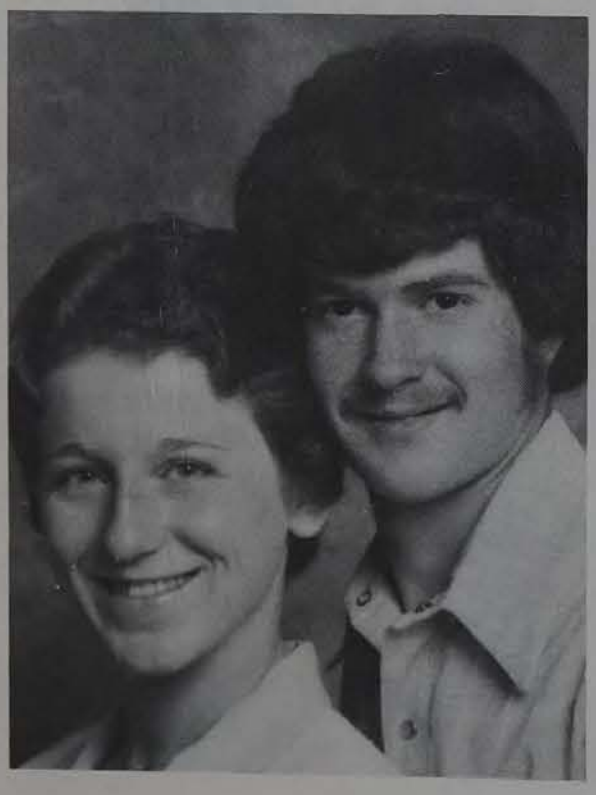
CARRIE LOUISE WIGGINS

Thank you Mom, Dad, Lori, Gram, and Mike for helping make my dream of a nurse come true.

I LOVE YOU ALL!

Let me today do something that will take a little sadness from this world1!

You light up my life!























This page is dedicated to Mom, Dad and Tina, and all my friends that helped me through. I never could have made it alone. A special thanks to you all.

With love,
Laurie





LOUANNE MARIE ZELKO



To Mom and Dad,
I offer this dedication to you to express my appreciation for all the loving memories of your trust, confidence, wisdom, understanding, friendship, and love you have given me through the years.
I LOVE YOU!









JUNI



Pretty as a what?



Peek-a-boo



Say one for me!



Killer Bees



MS. Reynolds???



This party's a laugh a minute!



We must, we must ...



Quaker's Meeting?

ORS



Dressed for the Christmas Dance???



????



We Love Cancer!!



It's the only way I can whistle . . .



Did she really???



We're having a Jolly time!!!

In the beginning .....



Class Of "81"



Getting together



The autumn of my life.



Le Chic



Dorm Activities



Why am I afraid to tell you who I am?



Alias J. G.



Wizard of Id

All that glitters . . .



. . . is not gold



It eventually killed us.

In the end.














Christmas Dance 1978














A Clinical Day





































What Goes On Behind Closed Doors?!?













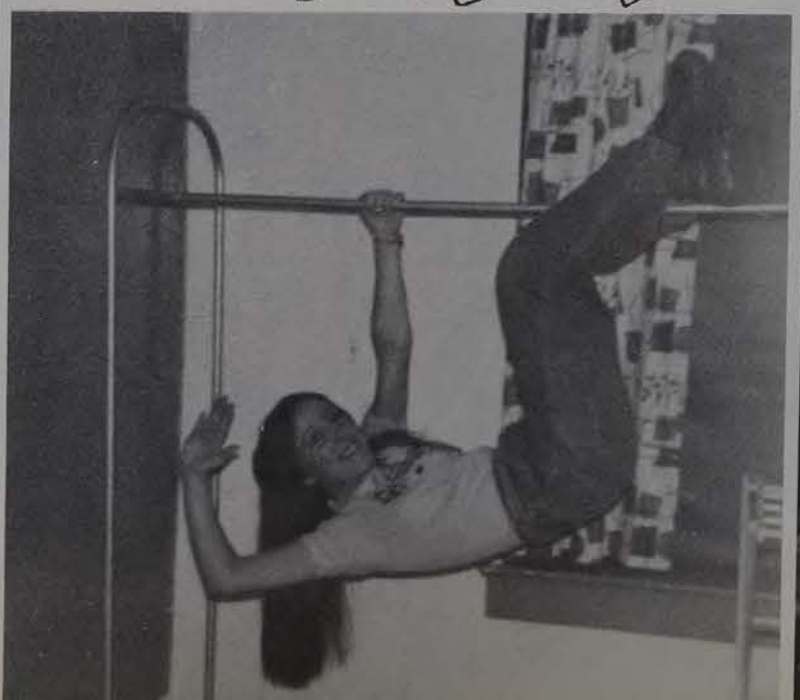
















Nursing;























Is Where It's At . . .

Free To Be You And Me













PHOTO NOT AVAILABLE











And What Do We Remember?











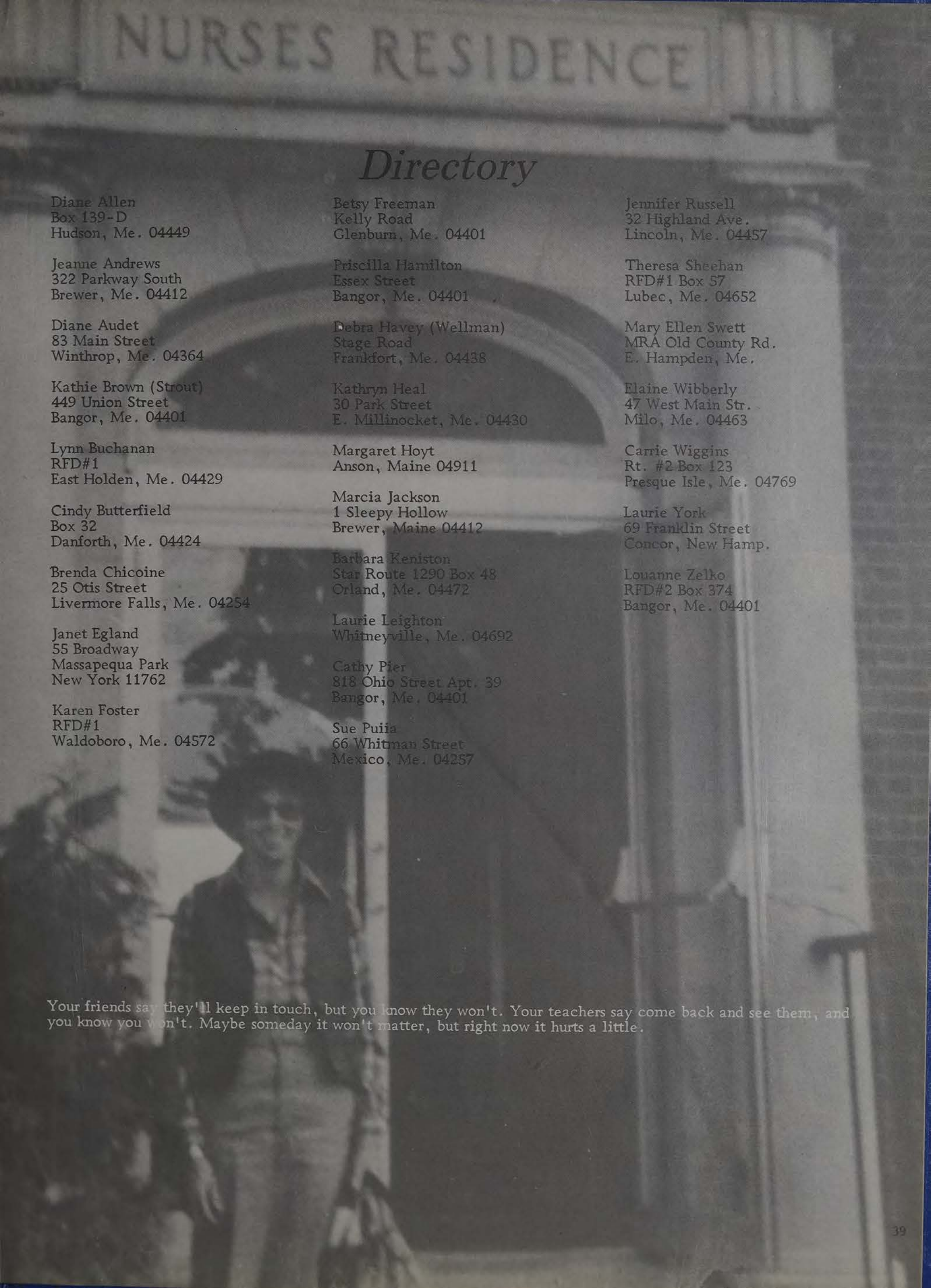





We looked back and remembered the happy times, feeling the rewards of hard work and dedication. At other times we felt all alone, isolated in the midst of a crowd. Our existence was one of constant new beginnings and continuous endings that filled our lives and our memories. It was our year, molded by the vast and diverse character of who we were and had become.

Remember When . . .

. . . Mrs. Brown's ''Angels'' got into hot water
. . . the fifth floor became J & K's Dance Palace
. . . Cindy set off the smoke alarm with her well done pork chop
. . . Diane shot herself
. . . Marcia celebrated Christmas with a wedding
. . . Kathie went bed hopping
. . . Carrie passed out in the lounge
. . . Elaine didn't come home one night
. . . Laurie L. spent the night at her aunt's in Brewer
. . . we had a Christmas party in the Alumae Room
. . . Lynn had her ears on
. . . Kathie's room got broken into
. . . Jennifer found a six pack in her laundry bag
. . . Kathy got drunk
. . . Betsy was late to the Levinson Center and her excuse was a flat tire
. . . everyone went sunbathing on the roof . . . and everyone got sunburned
. . . we all became aunts - - - except Priscilla
. . . Barbara wasn't a live out
. . . we played Pit
. . . the black bra found a new home
. . . Louanne was ready for clinical at 1:00 a.m.
. . . Cathy was a patient of Dr. Cutlers
. . . you saw an autopsy and it wasn't that bad
. . . Priscilla had her annual eggnog parties
. . . Mary Ellen's love life became fantastic
. . . everyone thought Mission Impossible wasn't difficult until the night it self-destructed
. . . Cindy drank sugar and bubbles - EMPTY CALORIES
. . . our class had forty students
. . . we had annual dinners out
. . . Jennifer's parents called 10 times in 5 days
. . . Diane Allen was a patient on pediatrics
. . . Laurie L. spent the weekend in the dorm
. . . we had a pajama party in the hall
. . . Margie brought her own ''soda'' to the picnics
. . . Karen and her cast joined our class
. . . Laurie Y. gave herself a home perm
. . . Brenda got April Fooled
. . . we were Christmas angels
. . . Laurie L. tried to clean off the bedside stand in a hurry
. . . Janet returned in love and with a diamond
. . . Debbie got her Valentine roses
. . . Jeannie liked bed bathes
. . . Theresa's car was injured in the parking lot
. . . Sue kept everyone supplied with popcorn
. . . graduation was far away
. . . Tuesday then Thrusday night was Soap night
. . . Laurie Y.'s alarm clock rang at the appropriate time
. . . we sang Christmas carols in May to Mrs. Fuller



Directory

Diane Allen
Box 139-D
Hudson, Me. 04449

Jeanne Andrews
322 Parkway South
Brewer, Me. 04412

Diane Audet
83 Main Street
Winthrop, Me. 04364

Kathie Brown (Strout)
449 Union Street
Bangor, Me. 04401

Lynn Buchanan
RFD#1
East Holden, Me. 04429

Cindy Butterfield
Box 32
Danforth, Me. 04424

Brenda Chicoine
25 Otis Street
Livermore Falls, Me. 04254

Janet Egland
55 Broadway
Massapequa Park
New York 11762

Karen Foster
RFD#1
Waldoboro, Me. 04572

Betsy Freeman
Kelly Road
Glenburn, Me. 04401

Priscilla Hamilton
Essex Street
Bangor, Me. 04401

Debra Havey (Wellman)
Stage Road
Frankfort, Me. 04438

Kathryn Heal
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E. Millinocket, Me. 04430

Margaret Hoyt
Anson, Maine 04911

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Brewer, Maine 04412

Barbara Keniston
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Orland, Me. 04472

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Cathy Pier
818 Ohio Street Apt. 39
Bangor, Me. 04401

Sue Puiia
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Mexico, Me. 04257

Jennifer Russell
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Lincoln, Me. 04457

Theresa Sheehan
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Lubec, Me. 04652

Mary Ellen Swett
MRA Old County Rd.
E. Hampden, Me.

Elaine Wibberly
47 West Main Str.
Milo, Me. 04463

Carrie Wiggins
Rt. #2 Box 123
Presque Isle, Me. 04769

Laurie York
69 Franklin Street
Concor, New Hamp.

Louanne Zelko
RFD#2 Box 374
Bangor, Me. 04401

Your friends say they'll keep in touch, but you know they won't. Your teachers say come back and see them, and you know you won't. Maybe someday it won't matter, but right now it hurts a little.










Faculty









Miss Shannon

Mrs. Humphrey	Mrs. Fuller
Mrs. Higgins	Mrs. C. Sprague
Mrs. Clark	Mrs. M. Stone
Mrs. Lundquist	Mrs. Lawsing
Mrs. Bacon	Mrs. Ault
Mrs. Blossom	Mrs. Genco
Mrs. Miller	Mrs. Rogers
Mrs. Steele	Mrs. J. Sprague
Mrs. Fiske	Mrs. B. Stone

MEMORY MARKER

We hope that within these pages you will find the photographs and words necessary to recapture the spirit of this year.

And after the book is on the shelf, don't forget that it is your only permanent record of this memorable year.

Use it again—
—to remember a face
—to recall a place
—to relive a game
—to remember a name

THANKS for purchasing this yearbook. Its value will increase with the passing years.

Enjoy the memories!

JOSTEN'S AMERICAN YEARBOOK COMPANY